



**AN ORCHID LEI**—Mrs. Joseph Farrington, left, delegate from Hawaii, is given a lei by Miss Hawaii, Barbara Vieira, while Mrs. C. Ruxton Love, National President of the AWVS, looks on. Mrs. Farrington later in the evening was presented a special citation from the AWVS by Mrs. Love.—Star Staff photo.

## TODAY IN SOCIETY

# No Rain Checks for AWVS Aloha Party

By ELENIA

There were no rain checks handed out for last night's American Women's Voluntary Services benefit party held at Sheraton-Park Hotel.

Some six hundred tickets were sold for the Hawaiian evening of entertainment, with several hundred persons braving Hurricane Connie rains to get to the buffet supper party and dance that also featured special entertainers like Apaka, the famous Hawaiian singer, and Haleloke, the dancer. They were sent to the AWVS benefit by Henry J. Kaiser.

Actually, the party could well have been a celebration for the 57th anniversary of the Islands' annexation to the United States as the dates coincided. During the evening Mrs. Joseph R. Farrington, the delegate from Hawaii, was presented with a citation by Mrs. C. Ruxton Love, national president of the organization, who flew down for the AWVS party. Mrs. Farrington, an honorary member of the AWVS board, was cited for her interest and active part in the

Proceeds from the event, Mrs. Bennington Muffley, the D. C. chairman said, will go towards carrying on the present AWVS work with veterans and the handicapped.

Last night's party was the first big function the D. C. unit has had since its reactivation last June. It had disbanded in the spring of 1950.

The ballroom of the Sheraton-Park was turned into an exotic flower lover's solarium. Three hundred pounds of Hawaiian flowers arrived early yesterday via plane, at the request of Mrs. Farrington. Torch ginger, red ginger flowers, birds of paradise and heliconia were some of the flowers used to decorate the ballroom.

Miss Hawaii Present

Miss Hawaii, 22-year-old Barbara Maria Vieira, a pretty Portuguese, Irish, English, Ha-

waiian, Scotch and German product of the islands, joined Alfred Apaka during the evening's entertainment. He sang while she danced a hula.

Earlier at the cocktail party given by the Hawaiian State Society and Mrs. Farrington in the Continental Room, Miss Hawaii and three young Hawaiian boys studying here, Walter Heen, Charles Peter and Wendall Crockett, staged an impromptu bit of entertainment for the guests. She danced with Bill Charman, and they sang "Lovely Hula Hands."

A little bit of Hawaiian lore was woven into the evening's entertainment. Those who hadn't been to the Islands found out that the formal dress of the Hawaiian women is called a "holoku." The long, shapely dress with a train (some are 10 yards long), Miss Hawaii told us, is patterned after a bridal dress.

## Young Hula Dancer

Bill Charman, one of the finest exponents of Hawaiian ritualistic dancing, currently stationed at Bolling Field with the Air Force, in introducing Lani O'Connor and her dance group, noted that the "Hapa Haole" song was Hawaiian music with English words. Youngest of the dancers was 6-year-old Jane Ellen Free of 723 Tenney Street S.E. who charmed the audience in her little grass skirt.

Seated at the head table with Mrs. Farrington was Mrs. William Zeckendorf, a national officer of AWVS, who had flown down from New York to be at the party. Miss Meta Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Landon (Mrs. Landon is the author of "Anna and the King of Siam"), Mrs. Charles Cabell and Mrs. Bennington Muffley.

One of the guests who braved the driving rain, Mrs. John Harrison Davis, Jr., of 7908 Lynbrook drive in Bethesda, said she wouldn't have missed the evening, since she had a Hawaiian dress she wanted to wear. Others nostalgic for the music and entertainment of the islands wouldn't let anything, least of all a hurricane, stop them from attending the party.

It was aloha time in D. C. last night with the carnation and crepe paper leis, an authentic Samoan knife dance by Ronnie Sua, who leaves shortly for Hawaii, the music and dances of the islands, and plenty in the group who attended the party, longing to go back to see those little grass skirts the song mentions.